

CHINESE STOWAWAYS ROW ASHORE BY NIGHT AND FIGHT POLICEMAN

Hid on Ship at Vera Cruz and
Escaped Notice on
Voyage Here.

Customs Watchmen William Lutz and Edward Helgens, patrolling the waterfront along the Bush Terminal in South Brooklyn before daylight to-day saw two shadowy figures work through a porthole of the steamship American and drop into a boat. The American arrived Saturday from Vera Cruz, Mexico, loaded with fruit and tinned vegetables.

As Lutz and Helgens watched a number of shots were fired in the direction of the rowboat from the C. S. Dimmes, a canal boat. The watchmen hurried to the Dimmes and were told by C. W. Healy, the captain, that a rowboat had been taken from the side of the canal boat, apparently by a man swimming, and taken to the side of the steamer. He had been just in time, coming up from his bunk, to see the mysteriously propelled dory stop at the side of the steamer and see two men jump into it.

Lutz and Helgens ran along the waterfront, keeping abreast of the rowboat until they lost sight of it at Fifty-sixth street. When they returned to their posts they were notified that Policeman Archibald had arrested two Chinamen, Sing Tong, fifty-four years old, and Lee Hong, thirty, after a fierce struggle with the younger man, at Eighth avenue and Sixtieth street, as suspicious characters. He had seen them sneaking along the shadows of a row of warehouses. Both were soaking wet and Tong was barefoot.

When Tong was searched a can containing a pound of opium pellets, which the Chinamen said were "health pills," one of which would enable a man to go a day without other food, were found in his blouse. They said they had stowed away on the American at Vera Cruz fourteen days ago. They hid under a bunk and prowled about the ship at night, stealing food. An examination of the spot on the ship they described verified their story. A number of empty fruit cans were found under the berth.

Hong wrote a note to Joe Yung Cui, a friend of Hong Lee Ching, of No. 4 Doyers street, saying: "A policeman has arrested us for having no shoes and stockings. We are lost. Come to us." The note was translated by Inspector of Immigration Albert Walley, to whom the Chinamen were turned over by Magistrate Vorhees.

See Displaces 15-Ton Capstones.
BOSTON, Jan. 6.—A terrific sea from the recent gale has displaced seventy-one capstones of the Gloucester breakwater, weighing fifteen tons each, or a total of 1,050,000 pounds.

Business Secrets Safer With Women Employees Than They Are With Men

"I Have Never Known a Case Where a Business Woman Violated the Trust Reposed in Her,"
Declares Miss Elizabeth Cook, Who Has Been in Charge of Many Members of Her Sex Who Occupy Positions of Confidence.

"The Business Woman Is Not in Danger of Having Her Employer's Secrets Won Out of Her by the Influence of Whiskey,"
She Adds.

Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

Can a woman keep a secret?
The Average Man has always said she couldn't. The Average Man has of course said a great many foolish things. Apparently he has never stopped to consider that he knows nothing about the quantity or quality of the secrets kept by women—because these secrets are indeed kept.

Now listen to what the women have to say about it. Over in London Miss Charlesworth, Chief Superintendent of the Local Government Board's typist, in evidence before the Civil Service Commission, gave special praise to the loyalty women show their employers and the general efficiency and superiority of women over men in the keeping of official secrets.

Miss Florence, Secretary of the Women Clerks and Secretaries' Friendly Society, added corroboration. She said: "There can be no doubt that women are far safer as clerks than men. A business secret is rarely, if ever, divulged outside by a woman clerk. Unlike the men, they do not, when they leave the office, indulge in long conversations about their work. Men babble to men far more than women do to women."

FURTHER CONFIRMATION OF THE WONDERFUL FACT.

And the testimony of these two widely experienced Englishwomen is confirmed by an equally prominent New York business woman. She is Miss Elizabeth Cook, for several years the private secretary of the general manager of the New York Audit Company.



MISS ELIZABETH E. COOK

ager of the New York Audit Company, and with over fifty women working under her. She now holds a position of equal importance with a big banking house in William street.

"I have never known a case," Miss Cook told me, "where a business woman who could be seriously considered as such violated the trust reposed in her. Many women, particularly those engaged in secretarial work, occupy positions of the very greatest confidence. They are invariably faithful and possess a sense of business honor as high if not higher than that of men. I have heard many employers say that they preferred women to men in confidential positions."

"The work done by the New York Audit Company when I was there was of an exceedingly private nature. Moreover, the reports handled by the company could have been sold to the newspapers or to other interested parties by unfaithful employees and a great deal of money could have been made. Every stenographer employed by the company was a woman, yet I never knew of one breach of faith. Women were sent all over the country on the most important business of the company. The general manager, whose secretary I was, had a great belief in

the business woman, and it was certainly justified.
"Of course," Miss Cook added, "when one says 'business woman' one doesn't refer to the little pin-money girl who goes into an office for \$5 or \$8 a week. One can't expect a tremendous sense of business responsibility for such wages. But the woman earning \$25 or \$35 or even \$15 a week is the last person on earth to gossip about her employer's affairs outside business hours. She never dreams of discussing with others any financial secrets that may be entrusted to her."

"Then you don't think there's any truth in the familiar assertion that a woman has no sense of honor?" I asked. Miss Cook's pretty mouth puckered dubiously. She is a fair-minded young woman, despite her ardent belief in her sex and the earnest advocacy of suffrage, which dates from her Cornell days.

SHE DOESN'T BELIEVE WOMEN ARE BORN LIARS.

"There is some truth in the cry that women are not honorable," she admitted. "But their failure in this respect, when it occurs, is not due to any inherent weakness. I don't believe that a woman is born a liar, any more than a man. Little children of both sexes tell fibs quite indiscriminately."

But as the boy grows into manhood he is thrown into a world which has decided that honesty—a certain sort, at least—is the best policy. It is practically forced upon him by his fellows. Now is it with a woman? Until recently, all her success came through getting and holding on to secrets. She was a secret-keeper and teller.

"Physically weaker than man, she could only dominate him by—by—'indirect influence,'" suggested. "Very indirect influence," amended Miss Cook, dryly. "And since it was man who forced this state of affairs upon us, it scarcely behooves him to assume the role of superior moralist."

"When women are treated fairly and squarely, according to their merits, as happens in a well-conducted business office, they readily respond to such treatment. Instinctively loyal, instinctively conscientious, instinctively careful of details, they quickly acquire and put into practice the standards of business honor. It is no harder for woman to keep secrets than for a man—once she realizes the necessity."

"Don't you think, too, that women are more apt than men to drop business when they leave the office?" I suggested.

"Yes, I do," said Miss Cook. "In a sense that's not a compliment to us, because it looks as if we took our business less seriously. Yet the business man is so often the victim of the fixed idea. The business woman nearly always has at least one strong interest outside her work. Then, of course, she has to pay a lot more attention to her clothes than if she were a man. Then very likely many of her friends are not in the business. So she has less temptation to take her office affairs home with her, and if she carelessly does lock them up in her desk at 5 o'clock she won't have much chance to betray them."

"One thing can certainly be said of the business woman. She is not in danger of having her employer's secrets won out of her by the influence of champagne or whiskey. She leaves that perilous excuse to the man clerk or secretary. Her business life is not brought to grief through attempted high life."

"And there is another temptation to dishonor which comes more often to the business man than to the business woman," Miss Cook ended, with a pitying note in her voice. "I have noticed often, in defalcations, that the guilty man has been struggling unsuccessfully to care for a wife and family. Of course, the business woman often has those dependent on her, but rarely is the pressure so strong as in the case of the man working at her side. It's perfectly natural, too, that he should want to marry young. The fact remains that his 'business honor' is often unable to stand the strain of the responsibilities he has assumed."

SURELY TAKE "SYRUP OF FIGS" IF HEADACHY, BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED.

Sweetens your stomach, clears your head and thoroughly cleanses your liver and 30 feet of bowels of sour bile, foul gases and clogged-up waste.

All those days when you feel miserable, headachy, bilious and dull are due to torpid liver and sluggish bowels. The days when your stomach is sour and full of gas, when you have indigestion; the nights when your nerves twitch and you are restless and can't sleep, could be avoided with a teaspoonful of delicious Syrup of Figs. Isn't it foolish to be distressed when there is such a pleasant way to overcome it?

Give your inactive liver and ten yards of waste-clogged bowels a thorough cleansing this time. Put an end to constipation. Take a teaspoonful of Syrup of Figs to-night, sure, and just as for yourself by morning how gently but thoroughly all the sour bile, undigested,

fermenting food and clogged up waste matter is moved on and out of your system—no nausea—no griping—no weakness.

You simply can't have your liver inactive and your thirty feet of bowels constipated with sour, decaying waste matter and feel well. The need of a laxative is a natural need, but with delicious Syrup of Figs you are not dragging yourself. Being composed entirely of luscious figs, senna and aromatics, it cannot injure.

Ask your druggist for the full name, "Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna." Refuse, with scorn, any of the so-called Fig Syrup imitations. They are meant to deceive you. Look on the label. The genuine, old reliable, bears the name, California Fig Syrup Company.

VANISHES ON WAY TO STORE.

Ferdinand H. Cook Lost to Family and Police Since Friday.

The disappearance of Ferdinand H. Cook is puzzling the police and his family. Mr. Cook left his home at No. 28 West End avenue to go to a store at Columbus avenue and seventy-second street Friday morning and did not return.

It was at first fancied he had been injured in the gale, but his brother, Henry F. Cook, of No. 32 East Sixty-fourth street, said to-day that idea had been abandoned. Mr. Cook was suffering from a nervous ailment, and it is thought it may have caused him to wander away. Mrs. Cook and her five children are in great distress.

Mr. Cook is about fifty years old and a member of the Sons of the Revolution and the Society of Colonial Wars. He is a son-in-law of James Herman Aldrich, of No. 150 Central Park South and a nephew of Spencer Aldrich of No. 23 East Fifth street.

GROWS BEAUTIFUL, HEAVY HAIR, WE PROVE IT—25 CENT DANDERINE

Destroys Dandruff—Stops falling hair—Cleans and invigorates your scalp—Delightful dressing.

To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—all drug stores recommend it—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance; freshness; fluffiness; and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks.

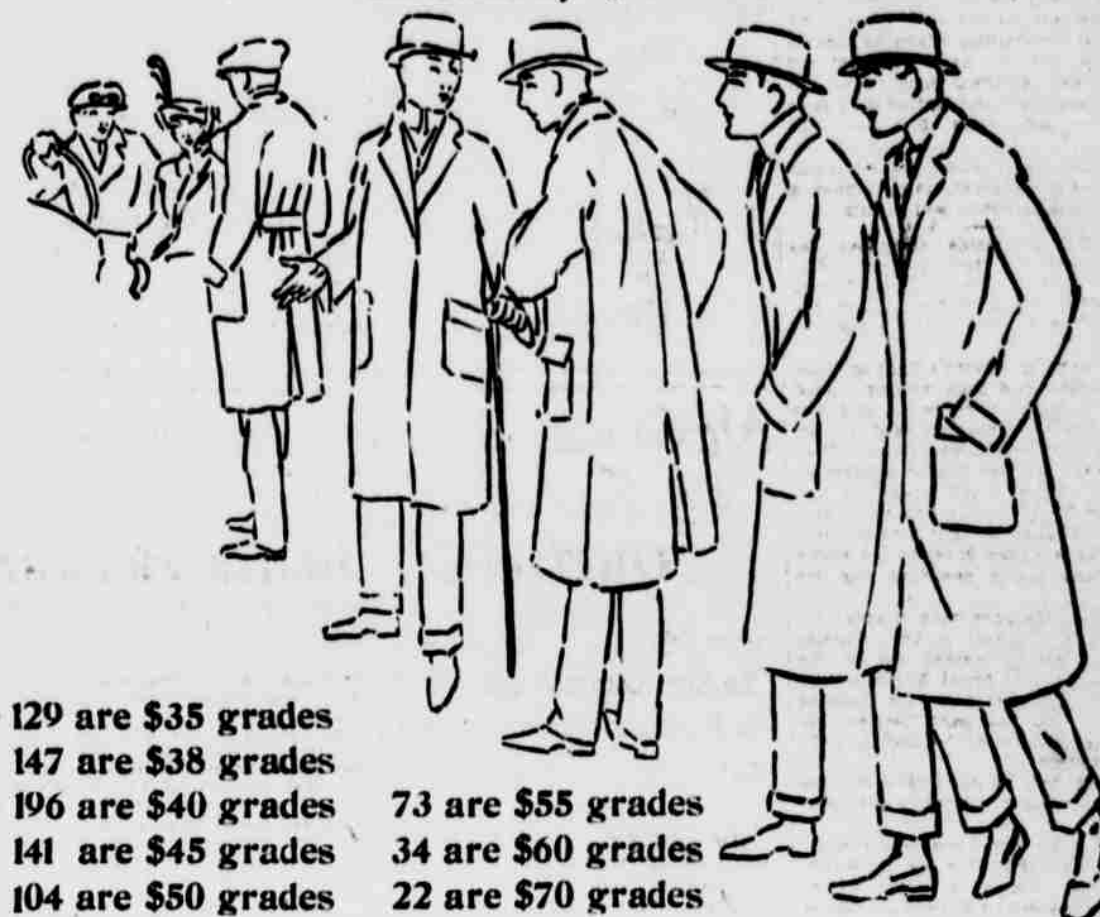
use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderine is, we believe, the only cure hair grows; destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp, and it never fails to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart
& Co.

Bankers, merchants, men in the literary, art and dramatic professions, and men of the world, are invited to attend, tomorrow, a special sale of

846 Silk-Lined Overcoats, \$35 to \$70
Grades, \$24.50



129 are \$35 grades
147 are \$38 grades
196 are \$40 grades
141 are \$45 grades
104 are \$50 grades

73 are \$55 grades
34 are \$60 grades
22 are \$70 grades

These distinguished coats are of the finest vicuna cheviot, black, Oxford and Cambridge gray, some with a barely visible, very distinctive design in the weave; Chesterfield cut; velvet collar; fabric, linings, trimmings, workmanship and style, identical with those in coats of the values quoted; coats that a gentleman may wear on any occasion and for several seasons. Their offering should make tomorrow the biggest day in Wanamaker clothing history.

One year ago we announced a similar opportunity—not quite so good—and the sale constituted a record.

Striving to do better, weeks ago we made a very satisfactory agreement with the makers of the finest vicuna cheviot overcoatings milled in America to take his surplus. And from another source fortune favored us with an exceedingly choice lot at very low prices.

The lining and trimmings were selected and secured on the favorable terms of quantity buying.

The cutting was done by experts in fine overcoats, and the tailoring during quiet days

at practically cost by two of our best houses whose work is not exceeded by any custom tailoring organization.

Part of the cloth purchased was used in the making of 100 overcoats—same style trimmings and workmanship—with worsted body lining and satin yokes; because some of our customers prefer it.

All of the coats, silk lined or worsted lined, have satin lining in the sleeves.

The coats, in all sizes, will be arranged according to size on tables set widely apart for convenient choosing, and our floor representatives have been added to that the service may be prompt. Burlington Arcade floor, New Building

Making It a Day Men Will Long Remember

\$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50 Shirts at \$1.85 \$2 Shirts at \$1.35
\$2 and \$2.50 Shirts at \$1.15 \$1.50 Shirts at \$1.10

All Wanamaker shirts, in that we selected the materials for all but about 1,500, and specified the measurements of every one. The 1,500 are sample spring shirts from one of our largest and most dependable makers, made our way so that we might include them in this sale and insure uniformity of sizes.

They are the finest lot of shirts we have ever offered at the prices.

The \$1.85 shirts are English, Scotch and French madras, French percale and silk and mercerized mixtures.

The \$1.35 shirts are fancy percales and madras, pleated and plain, in light and dark effects.

The \$1.15 shirts are silk striped mercerized fabrics, light grounds; the only starch in them is in the laundered neckbands.

The \$1.10 shirts are percales and madras, pleated and plain.

PLEASE NOTE—The Men's Store occupies the entire street floor, Broadway and Fourth Avenue front, of the New Wanamaker Building; motor entrance on Ninth, under the Bridge of Progress; Astor Place Subway Station leads into the store.



SPECIAL! 16-oz. fine wale Blue Serge. Can-
not be bought
in this city for
less than \$25.00. I am taking orders,
Suit to order.....

\$10.00

A thousand styles of Worsteds, Cheviots and fine Tweed
suitings, to order, in all the popular
shades. These goods would sell regu-
larly for \$20.00 and up. My price,
including \$5.00 Coat Sweater free....

\$10.00

Genuine Johnson's Kerseys, one of the best black kerseys
in the market, made up any style Over-
coat, with or without velvet collar,
including \$5.00 Coat Sweater free.
Overcoat to order.....

\$10.00

All the popular Plaid Back Coatings, lined with half
yoke, bellow pockets, ulster style or
single breasted, with or without velvet
collar, including \$5.00 Coat Sweater
absolutely free.....

\$10.00

MITCHELL, THE TAILOR
FROM BOSTON

I have 125 pieces of Wanskuk Black and Blue Clay
Diagonals. These goods are as staple as wheat, and have
been sold by me at a price of \$25.00 since I have been in
business; but I have a great quantity
at this season, which I am putting in
at a price of, including \$5.00 Sweater
free, to order.....

\$15.00

This offer of Sweaters is absolutely without any
strings or any conditions. On ordering Suit or Over-
coat, a receipt made out and dated from to-day until
the end of the sale will be equivalent to an order for a
\$5.00 Coat Sweater.

I wish to thank the public and my many customers
for the largest business in the history of Mitchell the
Tailor's store this past year, and hope in the future to
serve you even better than I have in the past. Wishing
you a happy and prosperous New Year, I remain,
Yours respectfully,

MITCHELL, The Tailor.

1431 Broadway,
Corner 40th Street

OPEN EVENINGS
UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK—
SATURDAYS 10 O'CLOCK